NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.
W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

THE MORTGAGE FORECLOSED.

The Republican party has plucked up courage at last to carry out the promises it made to the financial interests that put it in power, and now that it has taken the plunge it is going further than anybody expected it to go.

Here are some of the most notable features of the bill that is to be forced through Congress at the coming session:

It abolishes the double standard which, in one form or another, has prevailed for all but five years of our national existence and substitutes the single standard of gold.

It changes the terms of payment for all United States bonds, greenbacks and Treasury notes now outstanding, abandoning the option which the people have hitherto had of paying in either metal at their pleasure, and binding them to pay in gold. Every bond and legal tender note now in existence was issued on the explicit understanding that it was payable in gold or silver at the option of the Government. On one little bond issue of $62,000,000 under the Cleveland Administration the Morgan syndicate offered to accept $16,000,000 less in aggregate interest if the people would give up that option, and the people refused the offer. This privilege, which both parties to the contract valued so highly, is now to be abandoned by the Republican party without any compensation at all.

The Sherman notes were issued in payment for silver bullion, and it was universally understood at the time that this bullion was to furnish the material for their redemption, unless the Government happened to find it more convenient to redeem them in gold. The Republican party proposes now to bind the Government to pay these notes in gold, unless the holders prefer silver.

The bill hastens the extinction of the Sherman notes, already steadily diminishing in volume, by providing that the silver bullion heretofore held for their redemption may be used, in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury, for the manufacture of fractional silver coins, and that when so used Sherman notes of corresponding value shall be cancelled and not reissued. This means a steady contraction in our Government paper currency.

It authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to redeem silver coin in gold, thereby transforming the huge volume of silver dollars outstanding from redemption money into a national liability.

The aim of the bill is clearly to transfer the function of issuing circulating money as far as possible from the Government to the banks. To accomplish this end the national banks are to be authorized to issue notes to the par value of the bonds deposited as security, new classes of $25,000 and $50,000 banks are to be created, and note issues are to be encouraged by a change in the methods of taxation. The present tax on circulation, under which a bank's payments to the Government vary with the volume of its notes outstanding, is to be abolished, and a uniform tax of one-tenth of one per cent on the capital, surplus and undivided profits is to be substituted. Under the present system banks sometimes find it unprofitable to issue notes; under the new one they will be stimulated to issue as many as they can.

This is Republican currency reform.

This is the Republican issue for 1900.

How do Democrats like it?

How soon will they agree on a Democratic currency reform policy to set against it?

Sulzer at the Polls.

The indorsement of Mr. Sulzer for the Democratic leadership in Congress by the heads of the Democratic organization in this city is a remarkable proof of the strength a man can acquire in politics by keeping near the people. Mr. Sulzer is not the sort of man the heads of the organization would naturally pick out for preferment. He has not been readily amenable to discipline. He stood with the Democrats of the South and West on the financial question when the party machinery here was working in quite a different direction, and he stood with the Journal for progressive Americanism when national contraction was in the air at the Wigwam. But Tammany is practical, and it knew how to appreciate such facts as these from the election returns:

In 1894 William Sulzer was elected to Congress by a plurality of **684.** In 1896 he was re-elected by a plurality of **1,760.** In 1898 his plurality was **8,155.**

Of the eighteen Democratic Representatives elected in New York last year only two had pluralities as large as Mr. Sulzer's. He led the head of his ticket by 4,000 votes on that occasion, receiving more than twice as many votes as his Republican opponent, and nearly twice as many as all other candidates combined, in a district which a few years before had been almost evenly divided between the two great parties.

That is a record that would make almost anybody think.

EDITORIAL REVIEW OF THE DAY'S DRAMA.

Mary Glavin, a Polish girl, an atom of the great East Side, was married in the afternoon yesterday, and died at midnight. Her friends, mourning over her dead body, commented upon the sad termination of her bright prospects for a long and happy married life.

But was it sad?

In the Morrisania Court yesterday Mrs. Olga Raines, who had been married only five years, had her husband arrested for the systematic starvation of herself and baby. She testified that he had allowed her and her baby only ten cents a day and a bottle of milk.

Think of that, all you who can afford fifty cents a day and two bottles of milk. Who knows but that the Polish girl is happier dead. This, of course, is no reflection upon the worthy young man she married.

It is only a commentary on the amazing percentage of unhappy marriages.

In an uptown hospital Delbert Williams, a young man in the twenties, is dying of consumption. He faced the world as long as possible, working early and late to support himself, until his hereditary weakness cropped out.

When no longer able to work, his fellowmen, according to their benevolent custom, began to kick him from pillar to post. The Rochester authorities shipped him to Albany. The Albany people buffeted him to Hudson; the Hudson officials hustled him to this city, where we are charitable enough to allow him to die.

Twenty-five years old, friendless, homeless, hopeless and dying. We have no more use for a man who cannot earn his own bread than an Apache Indian has for a cripple.

Over in Newark there is a hale old chap named Caleb Baldwin, who has just celebrated his one hundredth birthday—four times the life of the dying consumptive in Bellevue. His sons, daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren congratulated him. There happens to be no consumptive strain in his family.

The man dying in Bellevue is cursed by heredity. The old man in Newark is blessed by it. Has the human race a right to curse its children—to bring them into the world only to suffer, live miserably and die early?

Two million women are joining in the Journal's movement to prevent the seating of Polygamist Roberts in Congress. They are indignant and voluminous in their appeals to keep the Mormon out.

In Washington there is a slim young girl who faces her two million sisters with opinions quite as fixed and indignation just as deep. It is Miss Adah Roberts, the Mormon's daughter.

Our opinions are said to depend greatly upon the view point. Miss Roberts's ideas are therefore perfectly natural. She wants to see her father seated in Congress. She believes that his election by the help of woman suffrage votes entitles him to the seat. The other two million women think otherwise.

Miss Roberts is a marriageable young woman, and therefore impressionable. If she were engaged to a young man, how would she like to share that engagement with four or five other young women? A fifth of a husband is not much from a modern standpoint. Miss Roberts is in the vast minority.

Stuyvesant Fish, a millionaire, gave $100 to the Dewey Arch Fund. A poor citizen in Michigan sent four cents.

The committee returned the four cents and kept the $100. Why was this? As four cents are to the Michigan man's resources one hundred dollars are to the fortunes of Fish.

There are patriots and patriots, and we do not see why the four cent contribution of the Michigan man does not represent as much if not more patriotism than the $100 of Fish.

Four cents would purchase two postage stamps. Two stamps would carry two letters to two millionaires. What two millionaires would do we are not prepared to say.

Mrs. Howard Gould will to-day distribute to hundreds of poor families in this city baskets containing Thanksgiving dinners, with turkey, sauce and plum pudding.

This is charity in its truest and best sense. The Thanksgiving dinners to the poor, given in public halls and eaten under the froideur of the donors, are no doubt worthy in their way, but the fact remains that the poor are thus put upon parade, under the eyes of their benefactors. Consequently they cannot enjoy themselves.

A snug little dinner at home, no matter how humble that home may be, is far better and more enjoyable.

PLAIN TALK WITH THE PEOPLE.

The Income Tax.

Editor of the New York Journal:

In formulating an "American Internal Policy" the Journal has again displayed that remarkably progressive spirit which has distinguished it from the beginning, and which has brought it such a large following; but I think that its new platform is more socialistic than democratic in one of its planks.

The plank referred to is the income tax. As may be seen by a careful reading of your own platform, such a tax is not only undemocratic, but unnecessary. The first plank in this platform declares that "values created by the community should belong to the community," and these values, if taken in taxation, which is the only method by which the community will ever get hold of them, would prove amply sufficient to meet all the expenses of Government. It is therefore unnecessary for the community to take values created by individuals to pay public expenses. In other words, the Journal should be as willing to admit the proposition that "Values created by individuals should belong to individuals," as it is to declare that "Values created by the community should belong to the community."

Brooklyn. J. H. BOYLE.

What our correspondent is after is to have us substitute the single tax for the income tax, as a means of raising national revenues. But even single-taxers, as a rule, believe that the best place to try experiments with their theory is in local affairs. When all the cities, counties and States in the country raise their revenues by a single tax on land values it will be time enough to talk about extending the same system to the national treasury. Meanwhile we want an immediately practicable method of taking some of the burdens off the consumers of necessaries and shifting them to wealth. As to "values created by individuals," there may be some such, but in a modern community they are not very numerous.

The Law of Gravitation.

Editor of the New York Journal:

I am ashamed of my ignorance, but not ashamed to try and learn, and as the Journal seems anxious to help those in difficulties, I come to you.

I cannot understand Newton's law of gravitation, especially where he says, "Which diminishes inversely as the square of the distance between the particles increases."

Would it not be possible for you to put this in words that an uneducated person can understand, or illustrate it? GEO. A. B.

Brooklyn.

The force of gravitation varies inversely as the square of the distance. That means that two bodies a mile apart attract each other four times as strongly as if they were two miles apart, nine times as strongly as if they were three miles apart, and so on. This may have a practical suggestion for you. If you see two loaded steamers like the Oceanic lying just far enough apart for you to slide between them, don't do it. If they are two feet and a half apart and weigh with their cargoes 20,000 tons apiece they are attracting each other with a force of about 130 tons, and you might find it disastrous to get in their way. This may help to explain some otherwise inexplicable collisions.

Burn That Coffee.

[Chicago Democrat.]

New York is in a condition of fear over the arrival of a plague ship loaded with coffee.

With unexampled stupidity the authorities suggest that the coffee be fumigated, placed in new bags and the old bags be burned.

This would be a most dangerous thing to do and would subject the people of this country to the prospect of infection from the tainted coffee.

Not a grain of that coffee should be allowed to reach her market. It should be burned, old bags and all.

What is the value of one shipload of coffee compared with the expense which would be entailed by an outbreak of the dreadful Indian plague in the United States, to say nothing of the loss of life and the injury to business in general which would ensue?

The New York Journal urges the authorities to burn the coffee, and if coffee merchants do not want to see their market ruined they will join the Journal in its suggestion.

People in Chicago will not care to drink coffee if they understand that it has been imported in a plague ship and simply fumigated.

TELEPHONES AND WEDDINGS.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER ON THE COMBINATION.

CERTAINLY we are in a progressive age. With the telephone an adjunct to the altar, what may we not expect?

I am still hearing gabble about the invitations to the wedding of Fred Beach and the former Mrs. Havemeyer, and, with it all, all sorts of opinions. Personally, I am opposed to the telephone pre-empting the privileges of the engraver; it gives one no chance to consider. Fancy being called up at 11:28 p. m.: "Hello, old man! Be at my wedding to-morrow morn, eh?" On the spur of the moment one is likely to exclaim, "How sudden!" or "What say?" or some other similar expression of astonishment.

Frederick Beach.

Or just fancy this: "Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Ashcarte Smith request the—hello, keep off that wire!—request the pleas--bzz-bzzssz—hello, I say, is that 4—11—44—no, not through, Central — Hello! that you? Well, Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Ashcarte Smith request"—and so on.

After a while, I suppose, we will be having the bride standing at one telephone, the bridegroom at another, and the minister shunted in between. Just imagine it, and with some saucy Central ready to pipe "Ring off!" just at the important moment, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow!"

For my part, I'll stick to the church and to the decently engraved cards, allowing all hands a medium for due consideration of the ceremony at hand. If they had given only a warning, I should have suggested to the Beaches that they hire a mahatma and deliver the invitations by means of "projected communications."

Mrs. F. Beach.

We of the Automobile Club are to be very exclusive. We have met and voted to obtain permanent quarters in the Waldorf-Astoria, where we will have the right of way and an entire courtyard to ourselves. After a while we may condemn the corridors to our purposes by right of eminent domain—I don't know what this means, but it sounds well. Certainly, we are getting on.

Heretofore some one has always been ready to shoo hansoms and cabs out of the western courtway, but the automobiles are to rest there while we are inside viewing life through the glacial period that marks the end of every high-ball. My only hope, however, is that some of us, before we are fully established, may not make us all unpopular by charging through the plate-glass windows.

I am informed that Mrs. Larz Anderson is about to present a statue of her father, the late Commodore George Perkins, to the State of New Hampshire. Governor Rollins has accepted, and the statue, by French, will be set up in the courtyard of the State House. I recollect Commodore Perkins as an extremely intelligent, affable man, keen in naval affairs, and ever ready, as you undoubtedly know, to repel boarders.

In using the technical expression "boarders" I mean no bearded pirate or strenuous foe, but the horde of impecunious and other youths that had eyes upon Miss Perkins's fortune and the free and sumptuous living it assured.

Mrs. Larz Anderson.

There were many efforts, as you recollect, but as Mrs. Anderson combined tact and intelligence with her youthfulness, nothing availed until the right man appeared. In this she was aided supremely by the Commodore's vigilance, and even though he may deserve no statue for this simple parental duty, his naval record still makes him worthy.

Again I am compelled to chronicle the increasing fortunes of the Goulds—this time that of Mrs. Edwin. In glancing over the list of patronesses for the Thanksgiving ball at Ardsley I find it conspicuously among the elect—that is, of Ardsley. There are a great many of the Ardsley elect, of course, that have no higher pretensions of social advancement than the Edwin Goulds, but still certain high personages appear alongside. For instance there are the Jaffrays, Chauncey Depew, who gets in everywhere—including the United States Senate—an, not least, Mr. Worthington Whitehouse.

I should advise Mr. Edwin Gould, if he desires to clamber inside the pale, to attach himself devotedly to young Mr. Whitehouse. He may not know much about matches or the rise and fall of securities, and cares no more for twenty-five cents than Mr. Gould does for a nickel. But he is invaluable, nevertheless. He knows people.

Mr. Edwin Gould, whom I have met once, impresses me as a young man who would have succeeded in any business, however small. I hardly think that he will ever become a McAllister or a Harry Lehr, but still, with his money, he ought to get on in the world. Nowadays, any one short of a Kaffir savage stands a show in dean society, and even a Kaffir might succeed were he an exotic of his own brand.

Edwin Gould.

Mrs. Edwin Gould, I hear, is the one of the family that really desires to get on. She is a very nice-looking, intelligent young woman, and if she plays her cards well and keeps on striving she may succeed.

I hear that the Count and Countess de la Forest-Divonne will soon be with us, and I confess a curiosity to see how life amid the whirl of the French capital has treated Florence Audenreid.

Her husband, who is a very amiable fellow, with aspirations in diplomacy, is attached to the French Embassy, a post that he received with satisfaction. If he is half the diplomat his wife is, he ought to succeed.

She is one of the few American women that have really encompassed the penetralia of Parisian society, where she is now a welcome member, hardly a stranger, in fact.

Mrs. Edwin Gould.

It is she, I understand, who has viewed with scorn, not unmixed with opposition, the efforts of one of our celebrated Countesses to penetrate that charmed interior. I have heard that the Countess is one insurmountable barrier to the young woman's success, but I do not know for truth. I fancy that the young woman's own enthusiastic nature is as much of a barrier as anything. The Countess de la Forest-Divone is to appear at the Assemblies, I am told, where I should say she would be a rather attractive personage.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

AGUINALDO'S CHANCES OF ESCAPE.

NEW DIFFICULTIES IN OUR PATH.

By EDWIN WILDMAN, Formerly the Journal's Commissioner at Manila.

THE majority of the population of the nine northern provinces of Luzon is composed of wild, half-civilized tribes of aboriginal negroes. Cagayan is the largest and oldest. Its population is estimated at about 100,000, among which are many savage tribes. The capital, Tuguegarao, is a city of respectable proportions, containing stone government buildings, churches and a large plaza. The head of the Church is a bishop who lives at Lal-lo. It is the tobacco centre of the island, having an average export of 250,000 bales annually. Ten different dialects are spoken by the inhabitants. Oparri is the seaport, and at this point, according to Spanish reports, the insurgents have erected numerous fortifications; have a number of merchant ships and have made preparations to both resist and escape when we dispute their power in the north.

North Ilocos has a population of 160,000. Laoag is the capital, a city of 37,000 inhabitants. It is near the sea and can be easily commanded by our war ships. The city has a number of stone buildings, a large church, a hospital and many substantial houses.

South Ilocos contains 173,000 inhabitants, besides several barbarous tribes who occupy the mountains. Vigan is the capital, with 12,000 inhabitants. It is near the west coast and could also be commanded by our ships. The city has a large cathedral, a seminary, a normal school, barracks, a prison and substantial government buildings. The province is very rich in staples; rice, onions, tobacco, indigo and potatoes are grown in abundance. Many beautiful and substantial fabrics are manufactured. The best horses of the island come from South Ilocos. Numerous dialects are spoken. The province, like all the northern ones, is loyal to Aguinaldo and has contributed liberally to the revolution.

Bontoc is a small, wild and mountainous province attached to South Ilocos, and has a population of 15,000. Forty-eight tribes of Igarrotes live in Bontoc. Four large mountain peaks, rising to an altitude of 7,300, 6,500, 6,000 and 5,000 feet, make the province the most unattainable in Luzon. Many parts have never been explored.

Abra is another mountainous province occupied largely by forty-four tribes of Ibilaos-Buriles, Buraos, Guinaanes, Apayaos, Igorrotese and Tinguiane, and under the Spanish Government it always required a strong military government to keep them from ravaging and plundering the neighboring provinces and civilized towns and cities. The province is rich in good timber, pine and oaks, and the mountains are known to have large deposits of minerals. A small quantity of tobacco is exported.

Benguet has 16,000 inhabitants, 1,000 of whom are Christians. The capital is Trinidad. In the province are several large mountain peaks of the Caraballos rising to a height of over 4,000 feet.

Isabela is a large province, with the small population of 54,000, including many savage tribes of Negritos. The only civilized town of importance is Ilagan, on the main government road to Aparri and on the Cagayan River. Superior tobacco is grown in the vicinity of the capital and all along the Cagayan Valley.

Principe is a nest of savage tribes, 12,000 in number, who have successfully resisted the Church and the State. They live in the Baler Mountains and speak a language hardly intelligible to their neighbors.

It was to New Vizcaya that Aguinaldo made his

EDWIN WILDMAN.

retreat before Lawton and Wheaton's advances. There he found about 20,000 natives, more or less semi-civilized, in sympathy with his cause. The pass of he Carabello leads from Carrauglan over the 4,000 feet plateaus into the capital of Bayombong. The town is in a high point and cool climate, and our troops will find it a haven from the hot steaming plains of New Ecij and Pangaisnan. It is near Bayombong that the Magay River rises and goes plunging for eighty-five miles down the mountain ravines and valleys into the Cagayan, 270 miles in length. But the old Spanish road does not follow the tortuous Magat. It cuts off to the east from Bayombong and strikes the Cagayan at Augadnan. Over a hundred miles down are the great waterfalls of Data, 118 miles from Sparro at its mouth, and Data is as far up as it would be possible to move troops even by light draught vessels.

Thus Aguinaldo will have for a time at least a great mountain territory, stretching from the Caraballo Mountains on the south to Mount Data, 7,000 feet high, to the north; to the east, over the great range of Sierra Madres to the Pacific; to the west, wild country traversed by the North Carabalio Mountains, for Bayombong is the fountain head of the mountains of Luzon. All the great ranges, both north and south, radiate from the head waters of the Magat and Cagayan rivers.

Aguinaldo has therefore chosen the most impregnable fortress nature gave to Luzon. With the great Cagayan Valley to draw supplies from, he can hold out until we move forces from Aparri, 200 miles up the Cagayan River, and literally starve him out, or by adopting Indian methods of fighting. By subsisting our army on what nature affords and what we can buy or take from the natives, we can hunt him to his hole. Even then he may elude us and escape to the Pacific coast, or even to the south beyond the east coast range. In fact, if he should decide to take to his heels and box up his revolutionary ideas for a more propitious season, it would only be by the utmost vigilance, coupled with a good degree of luck, that we would catch him.

We are fighting in the north of Luzon, as will be seen by the brief resume of the nine provinces, a known population of over a million, besides an unknown number of savages, who have from time immemorial resisted the white man, and will continue to resist him as long as the white man offers him civilization. Aguinaldo has this population largely under his control. His methods are not those of civilized war. He skulks, shoots from ambush, retreats, and throws life and property to the dogs. He is now the fanatic head of a half-civilized horde of aborigines, who would rather fight than work, and who hail him as the great chief who promises to give back the untrammelled savagery of their forefathers. If we could catch him and shoot him and all his cabinet and staff, the revolution, as a general movement, would be at an end. But he has the cunning, as well as the love of life to prevent such a catastrophe, and takes to his heels, scenting danger afar off.

We have a problem in the Philippines that will require a large army. One hundred thousand men are none too many. Aguinaldo will next be hemmed in from the north, and operations confined to the mountains. If we then garrison the capitals of the provinces and the seaports of importance, opening them to trade, the civilized sections of Luzon will quickly range themselves on our side. With army protection to commerce and industry, and American dollars at work in the islands, the natives would soon compete for them. As to the savage hordes, they could be dealt with as occasion demanded.

In all the civilized or semi-civilized parts and cities of the island where we have come to stay the natives have shown a ready willingness to accept our government and go to work. England's colonial system is based on the power of protected trade, and until that system gets to work in the Philippines the natives will be, as General Otis complains, "uneasy." If town by town they must be captured, then town by town they must be garrisoned.

The paralyzation of trade in the islands is one of the present unfortunate conditions. We have kept out foreign trade, because it would give the natives money to buy the sinews of war. The hoarded wealth in the products of the islands of the past year is enormous. When the volume of trade commences the flow of money into the provinces will be in millions. Prosperity such as never before in their history will be experienced.

The vast quantities of tobacco, sugar, indigo, hemp, copra and rice will find a waiting market. Never in the history of the hemp industry was the price so high. Reports coming from various parts of the islands show that the natives have not been idle, but have raised abundant crops, and that, being unable to market them, have immense warehouses overflowing with the products of their labor. Great English, German and American firms in Manila are ready and anxious to buy up the entire product of the islands in all their staples. It is immaterial, therefore, to our future movements whether Aguinaldo is captured or driven from the islands. Bottled up in the Caravallo Mountains, his power is limited to his immediate sphere. With our troops at Aparri and a battalion sent down to Cagayan River Aguinaldo becomes little less than a fugitive or brigand.

WARNING IN IRELAND'S POLICE.

PLATT'S CONSTABULARY WOULD BE "PEELERS."

To the Editor of the New York Journal:

I SEE by the papers of the past week that it has entered into the councils of the leaders of the Republican party to introduce a bill in the next Legislature of this State to do away with the metropolitan police force as it now exists and make of that body a State force, or something to that effect.

This would be patterning after the bill passed by Sir Robert Peel in 1831, by which the police force in Ireland have ever since been called Peelers.

Prior to and up to 1831 in each county in Ireland the baronial high constable had the power of appointing his sub-constables and privates. This barony constable was elected by the Grand Jury whenever a vacancy occurred by death or removal for cause on charges. Such charges had to be preferred against him before the Judge of Assizes, and if proved he was dismissed. Should a vacancy occur between the terms of court, by death or otherwise, the Grand Jury was convened by writ for the special purpose of filling it.

The sub-constables and privates had police power both in county and city. They executed criminal and civil process. They were selected from the young men of the vicinity which they were to police and were supposed to be men of unblemished character, reliable, healthy and able to read and write.

When Sir Robert Peel's bill went into operation all this was done away with. His bill made of the Peelers, as they then began to be called, a quasi-military organization. They had received a quasi-military training at the castle in Dublin for three months, and after that time were sent out to the different stations, called barracks, in Ireland. The men of the North of Ireland were sent to the South, and the Southern men sent to the North. No man was stationed in the county he came from, and the result was that the island, quiet up to that time, became one hot-bed of disturbance and discontent from the tyranny and unbearable arrogance exercised and enforced by these Peelers.

Statistics show that from 1821 to 1830, during the O'Connell agitation for Catholic emancipation, when the minds of men were sorely tried, this people were kept within the law, and from violations of it to more perfection than ever since, and this was during the constable period.

The passage of the Peel bill, it is admitted, was a more galling injury, to the minds of the Irish people, than even the loss of their Parliament, for here was a daily—yes an hourly—insult and invasion of the people's rights and manhood.

Should this proposed change take place in the police force of our country, you will have history repeating itself. Men sent from the different parts of the State will enforce a quasi-military discipline on the people of our cities.

I am one of those who have always thought that party attachments and consistency are in the first class of a statesman's duties, because without them he must be incapable of performing any useful service to his country.

I also am of the opinion that the party or person who is intrusted with the government and control of any office should have the power of selecting his aids in the performance of his important functions.

One of the greatest calamities that could befall this State, and the cities thereof, would be that utter want of confidence in the character and the declarations of public men which must follow even the entertaining of this talked-of police bill by the Republican or any other party.

We have for more than a century the arch which has preserved this country in its liberties, and the abutments on which it rests are still preserved, and can only be destroyed by concentration of power and the fostering of unholy trusts and alliances. THOMAS NOLAN.

What Are the Democrats Doing?

Editor of the New York Journal:

William Jennings Bryan is hard at work in the cause of Democracy, but what about Hon. David B. Hill, Hon. John G. Carlisle, Hon. Henry Watterson and other distinguished Democrats? Are they all disgruntled, that they make no sign? What are Democrats doing generally at this time, when the Republicans are so active? We look to the Journal for information. JOB STENCIL.

No. 114 East Seventeenth street.